1489.gg.1(15)

# The TURNCOAT.

*To the Tune of* John Anderſon *my Jo.*

I Lov'd no King in Forty one,
When Prelacy went down,
A Cloak and Band I then put on,
And bauld againſt the Crown,
I ſhewed them Paths to Heaven untrode
From Popery to reclaim them,
I taught the People to ſerve God,
As if the Devil was in them,
*A Turncoat is a cunning Man,*
*He cants to Admiration,*
*He prays for any King to gain*
*His People's Approbation.*

2

When *Charles* the ſecond did return,
The Engliſh Church Supporter,
I ſtraight laid by my Cloak and Band,
And ſo became a Courtier;
The King's Religion I profeſt,
And ſwore there was no Harm in't,
I ly'd and flatter'd like the reſt,
Till I had gain'd Preferment.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

3

When Royal *James* had got the Crown,
And Maſs was ſung in Common,
New Principles I then put on
And ſo became a *Roman*:
I Orders took from Pope of *Rome*,
I read the Declaration,
I prayed that all the World might come,
To Tranſubſtantiation.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

4

His Holineſs the Pope to pleaſe,
And by the Laws Aſſiſtance,
To bring in Popery with more Eaſe,
I preach'd up Non-Reſiſtance,
When King and Prince were forc'd fra Hame,
I turn'd from Prieſt to Pagan:
Juſt when the Hogen Hero came,
To fight for *Romiſh* Dragon.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

5

When *Willie* came into this Land
To eaſe pretended Grievance,
I ſhuffel'd of my Faith again
And ſwore to him Alledgiance,
I will mantain K. *William*'s Right
Pray for his Foes Confuſion,
And ſo remain a Williamite
Till another Revolution.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

6

The Hogen Hero being gone
My Judgement I ſuſpended
Till Royal Ann ſhould mount the Throne,
And tell what ſhe intended
The firſt Year of her Government
I join'd all Alterations
To Downfall of Scots Parliament,
And Union of the Nations.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

7

While whiggiſh Party rul'd the Roſt,
I went into their Meaſures,
I whing'd and pray'd to keep my Poſt
And ſigh'd and ſob'd for Treaſures.
Old fourty One came in my Mind,
I ſign'd their Faith's Confeſſion,
'Gainſt Crown & Mitre I combin'd,
For Common-Wealth's Succeſſion.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

8

I liv'd to ſee the Whigs turn'd out,
How were they diſſappointed,
So I drop't and damn'd that Rebel rout
And bleſt the Lords anointed,
And now the Litany's come down.
With Lords Prayer Creed and Glory,
I'l turn Geneva Cloak to Gown
I'l leap from Whig to Tory.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

9

I'le keep my Poſt by Hook or Crook,
I'l Janus be all over
For to St. *Germain*'s I can look
And likewiſe to *Hanover*,
So I'm reſolv'd to catch no harm
I'le own the Tolleration,
I hope to keep next Lambas Term
And take the Abjuration.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

10

Who'ere be out I'le ſtill be in,
My Faith cannot be ſhaken,
For no Divine counts it a Sin,
To ſave his own ſweet Bacon
Yea, all Religions I'll profeſs
That ſuits with my Concernment,
*Calvin*, or *Luther*, or the Maſs,
But none without Preferment.
*A Turncoat, &c.*

*FINIS.*

# The TURN COAT.

## To the Tune of John Anderson my Jo.

I lov'd no King in Forty one,
When Prelacy went down,
A Cloak and Band I then put on,
And bould againſt the Crown,
I thro'd their Power to Heaven mutter'd
From Poverty to reckning them,
I taught the People to ſerve God,
As if the Devil was in them,
A Turncoat is a cunning Man,
He cares to Admi[illegible]
He prays for any King to gain
His Apple's Appearance.

2

When Charles the Second did return,
The Biſhops Clergy ſupported,
I Knight-hood by my Conduct gain'd,
And to Preferment,
The King's Religion I purſu'd,
And Power there was no Harm in't,
I liv'd and flatter'd like the reſt,
Till I had gain'd Preferment,
A Turncoat, &c.

3

When Royal Charles had got the Crown,
And Blaſphemy was gone in Coſtume,
The Biſhops I then put on,
And to become a Mimick
I Orders took from Pope of Rome,
I read the Declaration,
I priz'd that all the W[illegible] might come,
To Popiſh Plantation;
A Turncoat, &c.

4

This Nation's the Pope to plea[illegible]
And by the Laws Aſſu[illegible]
To bring in Popery with more Ea[illegible]
I preach'd up Non-Reſiſtance,
When King James into Ireland came,
I turn'd from Proteſtant to Papiſt:
But when the Dogan Hero came,
To fight the Romiſh Dragon,
A Turncoat, &c.

5

When WILLIAM came into this Land
To ſave it from Deſtruction,
To expel Popiſh Cruelties,
I then fell off my Maſter again
And flew to him Allegiance,
I [illegible] Declaration
For his Boos Coronation,
And to reclaim a Williamite
Till a richer Revolution,
A Turncoat, &c.

6

The Dogan Hero being gone
By Judgment I ſuſpended
The Royal Aim ſhould mount the Throne,
And tell what he intended
[illegible] Vein of Deſtruction
[illegible] Aſſociations
To Downfall of Scots Parliament,
And Union of the Nations,
A Turncoat, &c.

7

While whiggiſh Party rul'd the Roſt,
I went into their Meaſures,
I whig'd and pray'd to keep my Poſt,
And ſigh'd and lob'd for Treaſures,
A Country One came in my Mind,
I ſign'd their Teſts Confeſſion,
Their Crown & Miniſtry I combin'd,
To Church Commun[illegible] Succeſſion,
A Turncoat, &c.

8

I liv'd to ſee the Whigs turn'd out,
Now were they diſtant pointed,
I pray'd and damn'd that Rebel rout,
That plac'd the Lords anointed,
Now the Litany's come down,
Beſides Prayer Creed and Glory,
The Goſpel Oaths to Crown
Reading from Weſley to Tory,
A Turncoat, &c.

9

[illegible] Hat or Hood,
[illegible] Gown,
[illegible] Rheims
[illegible] Bible
[illegible] Mary
[illegible] Bacon
[illegible] Religions I'll profeſs
[illegible] Juſts with my Conſcience,
[illegible] Emper, or the Mafe,
[illegible] none without Preferment,
A Turncoat, &c.

10

[illegible]